



## CHAPTER IX.

The governing committee was holding a meeting in its room. Bob rushed in unceremoniously.

"One word, gentlemen," he called. "I have more trades outstanding, both buys and sells, than any other member or house. Before deciding whether to adjourn in an attempt to save 'the Street,' I ask your consideration of this proposition: If the exchange will suspend operations for 30 minutes, and allow me to address the members on the floor, I will agree to buy stocks all around the room, until they have regained at least half their drop—all of it, if possible. I will buy until I have exhausted the last hundred million of a billion dollars. This should make an adjournment unnecessary. I know that this is a most extraordinary request, but you are confronted with a most extraordinary situation, the most remarkable in the history of the stock exchange. Already, if what they say on the floor is correct, over 200 banks and trust companies throughout the country have gone under, and new failures are being announced every minute. Half the members of this and the Boston and Philadelphia exchanges are insolvent and have closed their doors, or will close them before three o'clock, and the shrinkage in values so far reported runs over fifteen billions. Unless something is done before the close, there will be a similar panic in every exchange and bourse in Europe to-morrow."

The committee instantly voted to lay the proposition before the full board. In another minute the president's gavel sounded, and the floor was still as a tomb. All eyes were fixed on the president. Every man in that great throng knew that upon the announcement they were about to hear, might depend, at least temporarily, the welfare, not only of Wall street, but of the nation, perhaps even of the civilized world. The president spoke:

"Members of the New York Stock Exchange:

"The governing committee instructs me to say that Mr. Robert Brownley has asked that operations be suspended for 30 minutes, in order that he be allowed to address you. Mr. Brownley has agreed, if this request be granted, he will upon resumption of operations purchase a sufficient amount of stock to raise the average price of all active shares at least one-half their total drop—all of it, if possible. He agrees to buy to the limit of his fortune of a billion dollars. I now put Mr. Brownley's request to a vote. All those in favor of granting it will signify the same by saying 'Yes.'"

A mighty roof-lifting "Yes" sounded through the room.

"All those opposed, 'No.'"

There was a deathly hush.

"Mr. Brownley will please speak from this platform, and remember, in 30 minutes to the second, I will sound the gavel for the resumption of business."

Bob Brownley strode to the place just vacated by the president. The crowd was growing larger every minute. The ticker was already hissing a tape biography of this extraordinary situation in brokerage shops, hotels, and banks throughout the country.

and in a few minutes the news of it would be in the capitals of Europe. Never before in history did man have such an audience—the whole civilized world. Already arose from Wall, Broad and New streets, which surround the exchange, the hoarse bellows of the gathering hordes. Before the ticker should announce the resumption of business, these would number hundreds of thousands, for the financial district for more than an hour had been a surging mob.

For once at least the much-abused phrase, "He looked the part," could be used in all truthfulness. As Robert Brownley threw back his head and shoulders and faced that crowd of men, some of whom he had hurt, many of whom he had beggared, and all of whom he had tortured, he presented a picture such as a royal lion recently from the jungles and just freed from his cage might have made. Defiance, defiance, contempt, and pity all blended in his mien, but over all was an I-am-the-one-you-are-the-many atmosphere of confidence that turned his spinal column into a mercury tube. He began to speak:

"Men of Wall street:

"You have just witnessed a record-breaking slaughter. I have asked permission to talk to you for the purpose of showing you how any member of a great stock exchange may at any time do what I have done to-day. Weigh well what I am about to say. Weigh well what I am about to say. During the last quarter of a century there has grown up in this free and fair land of ours a system by which the few take from the many the results of their labors. The men who take have no more license, from God or man, to take, than have those from whom they siphon. They are not endowed by God with superior wisdom, nor have they performed for their fellow-men any labor or given to them anything of value that entitles them to what they take. Their only license to plunder is their knowledge of the system of trickery and fraud that they themselves have created. No man can gain this, for on every side is the evidence. Men come into Wall street at sunrise without dollars; before that same sun sets they depart with millions. So all-powerful has grown the system of oppression that single men take in a single lifetime all the savings of a million of their fellows. To-day the people, 80,000,000 strong, are slaving for the few, and their pay is their board and keep. I saw this robbery. I felt the robbers' scourge. I sought the secret. I found it here, here in this gambling-hell. I found that the stocks we bought and sold were mere gambling chips; that the man who had the biggest stack could beat his opponent off the board; that his opponent was the world, because all men directly or indirectly played the stock-gambling game. To win, it was but necessary to have unlimited chips. If chips were bought and sold on equal terms, by all, no one could buy more than he could pay for, and the game, although still a gambling one, would be fair. A few master tricksters, dollar magicians, long ago seeing this condition, invented the system by which the people are ruthlessly plundered. The system they invented was simple, so simple that for a quarter of a century it has remained undiscovered by the world."

"From the very nature of stock-gambling it is necessary, absolutely necessary, that it be conducted under certain rules, unchangeable, unbreakable rules, to attempt to change or break which would destroy stock-gambling. The foundation rule, the rule absolutely necessary for the existence of stock-gambling is: Any member of the stock exchange can buy, or sell, between the opening and closing of the exchange as many shares of stock as he cares to. With this rule in force his buying and selling cannot be restricted to the amount he can take and pay for, or deliver and receive pay for, because there is not money enough in the world to pay for what under this same rule can be bought and sold in a single session. This is because there have been arbitrarily created by these few tricksters many times more stocks than there is money in existence. The amount of stock that any man can sell in one session of the exchange is limited only by the amount that he can offer for sale, and he can offer any amount his tongue can utter; and he is not compelled and cannot be compelled to show his ability to deliver what he has offered for sale until after he has finished 'selling,' which is the following day. You will ask as I did: Can this be possible? You will find the answer I found. It is so, and must continue to be so, or there will be no stock-gambling. Mark me, for this statement is weighted with the greatest import to you all. A member of this exchange can sell as many shares of stock at one session as he cares to offer. If any attempt is made at the session he sells at to compel him, either before or after he offers to sell to show his ability to deliver, away goes the stock-gambling structure, because from the very nature of the whole structure of stock-gambling the same shares are sold and repaid many times in each session and the seller cannot know much less show that he can deliver until he first adjusts with the buyer and the buyer cannot adjust until after he has become much by buying. Life rule were made compelling a seller to show his responsibility before selling, every member would have every other member at his mercy and there could be no stock-gambling. When I had worked this out, I saw that while the few tricksters of the 'System' had a perfect device for taking away from the people their wealth, I had discovered as perfect a means of taking away from the few the wealth they had secured from the many. With this knowledge came a conviction that my way was as honest as the 'System's,' in fact, more honest than theirs. They took from the innocent. I took from the guilty what had already been dishonestly secured. I determined to put my discovery into practice."

## OSTEOPATHY

Is a scientific method of treating all classes of diseases, by correcting any and all deviations in the body make-up, that each and every part of the body may do its work and have a normal blood and nerve supply.

**Drs. Nuckles & Nuckles,**  
New Location:  
MARSHALL BUILDING, North Side Square.

large—and even by you, who profess to be experts. No man thought that a free people who had intended to allow all the equal use of every avenue for the attainment of wealth, and who intended to provide for the safeguarding of wealth after it was secured, could be such doits as to allow themselves to be robbed of all their accumulated wealth by a device as simple as that by which children play at blindman's-buff. The process was no more complex than that employed by the robber of old, who took the pebbles from the beach, marked them money, and with the money bought the labor of his fellows, and by the manipulation of that labor and by turning pebbles into money he took away from the laborer the money which he had paid them for the labor until all in the land were slaves of the money-maker. These few tricksters said: We will arbitrarily manufacture these chips—stocks. After we have manufactured them, we will sell the world what the world can pay for, and then by the use of the unlimited supply we still have we will win away from the world what it has bought, and repeat the operation, until we have all the wealth, and the people are enslaved. To do this there was one thing besides the manufacturing of the chips—stocks—that was absolutely necessary—a gambling-hell, the working of whose machinery would place a selling value upon such chips; a hell where, after selling the chips, they could be won back. I saw that if these tricksters were to be routed and their 'System' was to be destroyed, it must be through the machinery of this stock exchange. I studied the machinery, and presently I marvelled that men could for so long have been asses.

"From the very nature of stock-gambling it is necessary, absolutely necessary, that it be conducted under certain rules, unchangeable, unbreakable rules, to attempt to change or break which would destroy stock-gambling. The foundation rule, the rule absolutely necessary for the existence of stock-gambling is: Any member of the stock exchange can buy, or sell, between the opening and closing of the exchange as many shares of stock as he cares to. With this rule in force his buying and selling cannot be restricted to the amount he can take and pay for, or deliver and receive pay for, because there is not money enough in the world to pay for what under this same rule can be bought and sold in a single session. This is because there have been arbitrarily created by these few tricksters many times more stocks than there is money in existence. The amount of stock that any man can sell in one session of the exchange is limited only by the amount that he can offer for sale, and he can offer any amount his tongue can utter; and he is not compelled and cannot be compelled to show his ability to deliver what he has offered for sale until after he has finished 'selling,' which is the following day. You will ask as I did: Can this be possible? You will find the answer I found. It is so, and must continue to be so, or there will be no stock-gambling. Mark me, for this statement is weighted with the greatest import to you all. A member of this exchange can sell as many shares of stock at one session as he cares to offer. If any attempt is made at the session he sells at to compel him, either before or after he offers to sell to show his ability to deliver, away goes the stock-gambling structure, because from the very nature of the whole structure of stock-gambling the same shares are sold and repaid many times in each session and the seller cannot know much less show that he can deliver until he first adjusts with the buyer and the buyer cannot adjust until after he has become much by buying. Life rule were made compelling a seller to show his responsibility before selling, every member would have every other member at his mercy and there could be no stock-gambling. When I had worked this out, I saw that while the few tricksters of the 'System' had a perfect device for taking away from the people their wealth, I had discovered as perfect a means of taking away from the few the wealth they had secured from the many. With this knowledge came a conviction that my way was as honest as the 'System's,' in fact, more honest than theirs. They took from the innocent. I took from the guilty what had already been dishonestly secured. I determined to put my discovery into practice."

(To be continued.)

Summer coughs and colds yield at once to Ross Laxative Cough Syrup. Children like it. Pleasant to take. Its laxative qualities recommended by mothers. Coughs, colds, croup yield quickly. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

County News  
From Our Exchanges

John Martin was in town Tuesday and informed us of the sale of his farm just west of Elmwood. The farm is part of the old Francisco land and 104 acres brought \$10,000. Mr. Martin will remain on the place until March 1, 1908, when he will take a trip west where he may locate.—Sweet Springs Herald.

If you suffer from bloating belching sour stomach, indigestion or Dyspepsia take a Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal and overcome the disagreeable trouble. It will improve the appetite and aid digestion. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

Mrs. Will Elchman narrowly escaped burning their house down Monday. She was lighting a gasoline stove when in some way it became unmanageable and had it not been for Chas. Lawless who happened to be near at the time and ran in and carried the stove out the house would doubtless have burned. No damage save the burning of the paper on the wall.—Arrow Rock Statesman.

Pineules for the kidneys strengthen these organs and assist in drawing poison from the blood. Try them for rheumatism, kidney, bladder trouble, for lumbago and tired worn out feeling. They bring quick relief. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

Mrs. Saml. D. Martin and son, Donald, departed Tuesday morning for Rupert, Idaho, to join her husband. Samuel has secured a ranch there and the will make that their home in the future. They have numerous relations and friends who regret their departure but wish them success in their new home.—Thursday afternoon Harry G. Hering who was sitting in front of the Blackburn Mercantile Co. store opposite, saw flames leaping into the air from the roof of August Pape's buggy warehouse. He cried fire, got a ladder and with assistance soon had it out. The damage was to the roof and is nominal.—Blackburn Record.

Hundreds of people yearly go through painful operations needlessly, because they never tried Man Zan Pile Remedy. It is put up in such a form that it can be applied right where the trouble lies. It relieves the pain and inflammation. It is for any form of piles. Price 50c. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

## Their Baby Dead.

Word was received here yesterday of the death of the nine-month old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ireland who live in the Ayres neighborhood. The funeral services, conducted by Rev. Rader, were held at the residence yesterday afternoon and the remains buried at Hill cemetery.—Slater Rustler.

## A Valuable Lesson

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at P. H. Franklin, drug list, 25c.

## "Touched" for an \$80 Diamond.

While attending the show at Glasgow last Tuesday, Guy Nickerson, proprietor of the Hotel Barber shop, was relieved of an \$80 diamond stud, which for some time has decorated his shirt front. It was not until he had torn up the carpet in his room looking for it at the hotel, that he was convinced that he had been robbed.—Slater Rustler.

*Dr. J. N. Harker*  
MARSHALL BUILDING  
NORTH SIDE SQUARE

## Cattle Struck by Train.

Superintendent Corbett was here on Monday and Tuesday of this week investigating the killing of 17 head of cattle near Salt Springs on Tuesday night of last week, belonging to Jos. Hamill. The train crew were implicated, it is said. It appears that the cattle had gotten out of the pasture through an open gate and were standing on the track when the first lot were killed by a freight engine. The blood and carcasses of the dead cattle seemed to attract the remainder of the herd to the track, and warning was sent to other trains following, but the cattle were on a curve and could not be seen until the engines were very close to them, and it is reported that three different engines struck them. Mr. Hamill estimates his loss at \$350, which is said to be reasonable.—Slater Rustler.

## Hurt at a Thresher.

A Mr. Burnett, who lives on the Little place above town, was the victim of a serious accident which occurred while Kiel & Gerhard threshing outfit, with which he was working, was being set at the Jos. Christwell place southwest of town Tuesday morning.

While attempting to place the separator near a hollow into which they wished to throw the straw, he was caught between the flywheel of the engine and the separator in such a manner as to crush him severely about the left breast and shoulder. A gash of two inches was cut above the heart, the biceps muscle was torn from the shoulder, the triceps was torn and lacerated, and three ribs were broken. Besides these injuries he was severely scalded about the abdomen.

Burnette would undoubtedly have lost his life had not Kiel succeeded in reversing the engine in time to save him.—Miami News.

Man Zan Pile Remedy come put up in a collapsible tube with a nozzle. Easy to apply right where soreness and inflammation exists. It relieves at once blind bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Get it to day. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

Miss Amanda Fischer, of Arrow Rock, who has been visiting relatives in Warren and Montgomery counties the past six weeks, returned home Friday accompanied by Frank Hinnah.—Warrenton Volksfreund.

## THE DAILY MEAT MARKET

Having purchased this well-known stand, I solicit a share of your business, promising first-class meats, prompt and courteous treatment.

As I do my own slaughtering and buying I am on the market for select cattle and hogs. Send me your choice stock.  
R. H. Smith  
(aug) Prop.

## A Prize Yarn

Up to last week M. D. Powell had as fine a forty acres lying east of J. R. Richardson's as any man could wish to own, but thinks it is now ruined. It seems that J. T. Moss had led Mr. Powell to believe that he (Moss) was the hardest working and most industrious man in Gilliam, so Mr. Powell employed him to cut and stack the hay on this choice forty. When Mr. Powell went out Monday he found the forty full of deep holes, and he got red headed. On inquiry he found they were made by Mr. Moss sitting down to rest, and in turning round and round to keep the trees between him and the sun he had drilled holes deep enough to bury a good sized calf. The people had noticed for a week that Mr. Moss' pants were carrying an unusual number of patches but were unable to account for them until Mr. Powell reported.—Gilliam Globe.

(First insertion July 24.)

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.  
Notice is hereby given to all creditors and others interested in the estate of Lorenzo D. Hicks, deceased, that I, Stella B. Hicks, Admrx. of said estate, intend to make Final Settlement thereof at the next term of the Probate Court of Saline County, to be held at the Court House in said County on the first Monday of September 1907.  
Stella B. Hicks,  
Admrx.

## Can't Miss It

So many ailments are purely nervous affections, that you can hardly miss it if you try Dr. Miles' Nerve. It restores nervous energy—and through its invigorating influence upon the nervous system, the organs are strengthened. The heart action is better; digestion improved; the sluggish condition overcome, and healthy activity re-established.

"Dr. Miles' Nerve is worth its weight in gold to me. I did not know what ailed me. I had a good physician but got no relief. I could not eat, sleep, work, sit or stand. I was nearly crazy. One day I picked up a paper and the first thing that met my eyes was an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Nerve. I concluded to try it and let the doctor go, and I did so. After taking two bottles I could dress myself. Then I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and now I can work and go out, and have told many the benefit I have received from these remedies and several of them have been cured by it since. I am fifty-nine years old and pretty good yet."

ANNA R. PALMER, Lewistown, Pa.  
Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## Operators on Railway Tricycle Wrecked

Boonville, Mo., July 30.—While William McCabe, train dispatcher at Franklin Junction, and J. M. Summers, night operator in this city, were crossing the bridge on a railway tricycle the car struck something and fell into the river. McCabe was pumping the car, and when the car left the track he was thrown between two iron girders and was fastened in such a manner that it was with difficulty that he was extricated.

Summers was riding on the second seat, and was thrown off the side girders and timbers of the bridge into the river, a distance of 50 feet. Summers called for help, and a rope was thrown to him and he was pulled ashore. Dispatcher McCabe was severely bruised about the face and body.

## Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Unepater, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by P. H. Franklin, druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## Missouri State Fair Boy's Corn Contest

Premiums aggregating \$160 are offered for the best corn grown by young men over 15 years and under 20 years, and by boys under 15 years. Prizes will be offered on similar classes by the Agricultural College and the Board of Agriculture to be awarded at the Winter Corn Show to be held in Columbia, and the same corn exhibited at the State Fair may be shown at Columbia. Boys should remember that each exhibit should be entered with the Secretary of the State Fair, and recorded on State Fair entry books on or before Friday, October 4, 6 o'clock p.m. Remember the Fair opens October 5th and continues to 11th. Get a Premium List of your County Clerk, or write Secretary J. R. Rippey, Sedalia, Mo., for full information.

Don't forget the big picnic at Little Rock on Thursday, August 15.

